

# THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

42ND YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, JAN. 30, 1860.

NO. 16.

## POET'S CORNER.

The Voice of the Philadelphia Union Meeting.

Revered,  
We love the North, the South, the East,  
The great and mighty West,  
We love the sovereign sister States,  
Which God hath ever blessed—  
In Union are, they long have stood,  
A loved and happy sisterhood!

Therefore, Revered,  
In purpose firm, with hearts to dare,  
And ready hands to do,  
As loyal sons of loyal States,  
In patriot love,  
We shall as brothers, heart and hand,  
Forever be the Union stand!

In Freedom's arch we hold a place,  
We're held in honor long;  
And firmly held the Keystone rests  
In patriot love—  
And well we hold with patriot pride,  
That Freedom's arch shall never fall.

To keep the Union safe and strong,  
No duty we will shun;  
In numbers many, all our hearts  
Are loyal to one—  
And in those hearts, which prize the stars,  
Shall dwell a love of all our States!

The South shall have her rights—o'er her  
Our eagle spreads its wing—  
The Union shall be kept, and white,  
Shall on the gallows swing;  
For those who wage intestine wars  
Shall perish by our Country's laws!

Our Hall of Independence  
In memory ever dear,  
The "Old Thirteen," whose lustrous stars  
Upon our flag appear;  
And deep our love, if all of them  
Shall not our banner ever gleam!

Our Union first our Union last!  
Our Union shall be kept—  
Then shall our flag, with all its stars,  
In glory ever fly!  
And North and South, and East and West,  
In Union bonds be ever blest!

## MISCELLANY.

Something for Mothers.  
In a late number of the Eclectic Medical Journal, the editor remarks that young babies often cry from actual thirst. Their maternal supply is intended as food, not as drink, and makes them thirsty without quenching the thirst as a cold liquid would. They cry, he thinks, for cold water. Many a mother is anxious to know what ails the little sufferer that it should cry so loudly, and imagining it to be suffering from pain, administers some unnecessary opiate, or pain-killer, when all the child needs is a few spoonfuls of good, pure sparkling cold water. As the experiment is a very simple and easy one, let all mothers try it first, before having recourse to medicine.

Don't Trust.—Fifty years ago Grant Thorburn was standing behind his counter in his little grocery, Broad street, N. Y., when a man entered, a little the worse for liquor, and called for something to drink, saying, at the same time, that he had no money, and would "pay to-morrow."

"My rule is never to trust," remarked Mr. Thorburn.

"I'll pay you, certain," exclaimed the stranger.

"Break a no use of coaxing. I never can break my rule," replied the imperturbable little Scotchman.

"Well, if you ain't willin' ter treat me, here's a Bible for a security," said the man, taking from his pocket a beautiful gilt-edged Bible.

"I take nothing for security but cash," replied Mr. Thorburn.

The man gazed at the diminutive form of the little trader through his bleared eyes for a moment in perfect astonishment; then, turning on his heel, left the store, exclaiming:

"Well, yer little dried up mackerel, if yer ain't willin' to take my word, nor the word of God, yer may go ter the deuce!"

Alluding to "the prevalent weakness" of buildings in New York, the Express makes the startling assertion that were it not for the fact that they mutually support each other on either side, they would fall in a heap.

As to the matter of the hundred, in New York, which is used for manufacturing purposes, that could remain standing for a year after being erected.

A large crowd of persons, attended by a concert troupe, recently visited the grave of Henry Clay, near Lexington, Ky. On the hallowed spot a dirge was sung. The ladies of the troupe at first stood in the snow, but the Kentucky gentlemen doffed their coats, and casting them upon the frigid earth, formed a carpet upon which the women might stand in comfort.

Suspicious Wife.—A Zouave lost one of his fingers at the battle of Solferino. "Ben," he exclaimed, "jest my luck to loose the finger upon which I wore my wedding ring. Now, my wife will insist upon it, when I cannot produce it, that I gave it to another woman."

The Rev. Dr. Bethune, on Christmas day, made the recipient of a princely donation from his friends in Brooklyn. Besides a letter breathing the warmest regard and affection for their late pastor, a gift was made in money reaching nearly or quite to the sum of \$500.

Of the 5000 "mothers" of the Revolution, who originally received pension under the law of 1860, only 28 remain alive.

There is a man in the world that requires such special picking as woodcock.

## How Washington Behaved when He was in the Wrong.

An incident in "The Virginians," representing Washington as ready to accept a challenge, has led Leslie's Illustrated Paper to reprint the following pertinent anecdote from Weems's Gossiping Life of Washington:

"In 1754, Washington was stationed at Alexandria with his regiment, the only one of the colony, of which he was colonel. There happened to be at this time an election in the town for members of the Assembly, and the contest ran high between Col. George Fairfax and Mr. Elzey. Washington was a warm friend of Col. Fairfax, and Mr. Payne, a dispassionate taker place in the Court House, Washington, at this time not twenty-two years of age, contrary to his usual manner, became excited, and, what was still more uncommon, said something that offended Mr. Payne; whereupon the little gentleman, though but a cub in size, raised his sturdy hickory, and by a single blow brought Washington to the ground.

"Several of Washington's officers being present, they whipped out their iron in an instant, and it was supposed that there would be murder on hand. To make bad worse, the members of the regiment, hearing their commander had been brought down, bolted out of the barracks, every man with his weapon, threatening vengeance on those who dared to knock down their beloved colonel. Happily for Mr. Payne and his party, Washington recovered time enough to go out and meet his enraged soldiers, and after thanking them for their expression of attachment, assured them that he was not hurt in the least, and begged them, as they loved him and their duty, to return to their barracks. As to Washington himself, he went to his room, and, finding on mature reflection, that he had been the aggressor, he determined to make Mr. Payne honorable reparation by asking his pardon on the morrow. No sooner had he made this noble resolution than he recovered his natural calmness of manner, dressed himself, and went to a bath, behaving as if nothing had happened.

"The next day he went to a tavern and wrote a polite note to Mr. Payne requesting to see him. Mr. Payne presumed the import of it was a challenge for a duel, and repaired to the place appointed for the meeting, expecting to see a pair of pistols introduced. But, to his surprise when, upon entering the chamber where Washington was, he discovered a decenter of wine and glasses upon the table. Upon his entering, Washington arose and in a friendly manner met him, and presented his hand, saying:

"Mr. Payne, to err sometimes is natural; to rectify error is always glory. I said I was wrong in the affair yesterday; you have had, I think, some satisfaction; and if you think that is sufficient, here is my hand; let us be friends! It is only necessary to say, that from this time Mr. Payne became one of Washington's most enthusiastic admirers and friends. If this conduct had not been deemed in Washington to arise from magnanimity and not from fear, then he could not have become the immortal hero he is regarded in history."

The following amusing anecdote is told of John Jacob Astor, in the doctable character of a patron of literature and parsimonious money-holder, which appears to be exceedingly characteristic. Among the subscribers to Audubon's magnificent work on ornithology, the subscription price of which was \$1,000 a copy, appeared the name of John Jacob Astor. During the progress of the work, the prosecution of which was exceedingly expensive, Mr. Audubon of course called upon several of his subscribers for payments. It so happened that Mr. Astor (probably that he might not be troubled about small matters) was not called upon before the delivery of all the letter-press and plates. Then, however, Audubon asked for his thousand dollars; but he was put off with one excuse or another. "Ah, Mr. Audubon," would the owner of millions observe, "you come at a bad time; money is very scarce; I have nothing in bank; I have invested all my funds."

At length, the sixth time, Audubon called upon Astor for his thousand dollars. As he was ushered into his presence he found William B. Astor, the son, conversing with the father. No sooner did the rich man see the man of art, than he began, "Ah, Mr. Audubon, so you have come again after your money. Hard times, Mr. Audubon, money very scarce. But just then catching an enquiring look from his son, he changed his tone: "However, Mr. Audubon, I suppose we must contrive to let you have some of your money, if possible. William," he added, calling to his son, who had walked into an adjoining parlor, "have we any money at all in the bank?" "Yes, father," replied the son, supposing he was asked an earnest question pertinent to what they had been talking about when the ornithologist came in. "We have \$25,000 in the Bank of New York, \$75,000 in the City Bank, \$50,000 in the Bank of Montreal, \$50,000 in the Bank of England, and \$50,000 in the Bank of France."

"That'll do, that'll do," exclaimed John Jacob, interrupting him. "It seems that William can give you a check for your money."—Am. Mercantile Bulletin.

"Sonny, dear," said a fud mother, "you have a dirty shoe."—"Can't help it, mam—daddy's a Black Republican."

New proverb:—A thorn in the flesh is worth two in the hand.

## Tracing a Pedigree.

Some men are boastful of their ancestry, while others are entirely devoid of all pride of birth, and have no more respect for the genealogical table of their forefathers than they have for Poor Richard's Almanac. The late John Randolph of Roanoke used to assert his belief that he was descended from the celebrated Indian Princess, Pocahontas, but it is not known that he ever established his claim to that distinction.

Many years ago there lived in a near State a young gentleman who took it into his head that, like John Randolph, he was of Indian descent, though, unlike John, he did not know exactly the tribe to which his forefathers belonged. The idea was a perfect monomania with him, notwithstanding the efforts of his friends to convince him of the folly of his pretensions, to say nothing of the absurdity of them, even if they could be established. The favorite notion, however, could not be eradicated from his mind, and he promised his friends that he would one day convince them that he was right in his claim.

Having heard that a deputation of Indians were at Washington, on a visit to their great father, the President, he promptly repaired to the city, and arranging with the gentleman who had them in charge, his friends in the city were surprised to receive an invitation to accompany him on a visit to the Red Men, before whom he proposed to verify his favorite pretensions. The party met as requested, and found the Indians sitting on the floor smoking their pipes, and manifesting but little appreciation of her honor of the visit.

Having arranged his friends at a respectful distance from the agent chief, who sat in a high-backed chair, with stolid indifference, the young man stopped boldly from the centre, and pronouncing that it would require some show of energy to arouse the chiefs from their apparent apathy, he placed his hand on his breast, and said with great earnestness:

"Me—Indian—long time ago."

The chief, who was not skilled in talking English, took his pipe from his mouth, but evinced no emotion whatever. The speaker then thinking that a more violent gesture and a louder tone would be necessary, struck his hand upon his breast with much force, and said in a loud tone:

"Yes—me—Indian—long time ago."

Without moving a muscle of his face, the old chief slowly arose from his sitting posture, and turned his eagle eye upon the speaker. His friends say that the chief evidently understood or at least appeared to understand the meaning of the speech addressed to him; and they gazed intently on the solemn proceeding. The young man bore the searching glance of the Indian without emotion. All felt "that the time had come."

Moving sufficiently close to the speaker, the chief raised his hand, and carefully taking a look of the young man's hair between his finger and thumb, gently rubbed it between them for a moment. All stood breathless. Quietly withdrawing his hand, the chief uttered the singular Indian gruff, and said "Nig. This altogether unexpected denouement ended the interview, and the disappointed descendant of Tommy-hawke retired with his friends, the latter roaring with laughter, and the former filled with a most sovereign contempt for his degenerate Indian relations.

Origin of "Old Scratch."—Old Nick, although considered rather sharp than otherwise, has been served some very acute tricks. Among the best, we have heard one of a poor cobbler, who made a league with him and after enjoying every earthly blessing, he was visited upon at the end of his term, by his brimstone majesty, who demanded his soul.

The cobbler took a sharp knife, and ripping off the sole of his shoe, threw it at the foot of his illustrious guest.

"What does this mean?" cried the latter.

"Look at the contract," was the reply of the cobbler.

Satan examined the contract, and found there the word sole, which only entitled him to the piece of leather. He turned on his heel, and went off, scratching his head; and he has been called "Old Scratch" ever since.

Proof of Yorkshire.—A lad, seeing a gentleman in a public house eating eggs, said:

"Be so good, Sir, as to give me a little salt."

"Salt, for what?"

"Perhaps, Sir, you'll ask me to eat an egg, and I should like to be ready."

"What country are you from, my lad?"

"I'm Yorkshire, Sir."

"I thought so—Well, there take your egg."

"Thank you, Sir."

"Well, they are great horse-stealers in your country, are not they?"

"Yes, my father, though an honest man, would think no more of taking a horse, than I would of drinking your glass of ale," taking it.

"Yes, I see you are Yorkshire."

A Term editor named his child Kansas. Another one who lately was he would be afraid to call a child "Kansas," for fear it would never have any constitution!

A young man visiting a friend in Maine, inquired of some of the prisoners the cause of their being in such a place. A small girl's answer was that she "stole a cow-milk, and went back after the pond and was arrested."

## One-horse Bedsteads.

Changing to visit the office of Alderman, the other day, we witnessed a hymeneal ceremony that will bear narrating.

The bridegroom was a weather-beaten countryman, a perfect picture of good nature, and so tall that entering the portals of the office an involuntary obeisance was necessary; while the artificial hollyhocks on the subject of the bride's bonnet touched the elbow of her lord. Their entrance was preceded by an arch in dilapidated garments, who claimed and received three coppers as a fee for guiding them to the spot.

"What can I do for you, my good friends?" asked the urbane Alderman, as if in utter ignorance of the subject of their visit. "Pray be seated, madam."

"Well, squire," answered the groom, with a complacent glance at the flagrant breast-pin that fastened a dashing ribbon around the lady's neck, "old Mrs. Pettibone, down to Lynas—you've heard a tale about her, I reckon?"

"Well, really, I think—I hardly know—I guess not."

"Not hear'n tell of her, squire!—Why, she makes the best peckin' sass yo ever put in your stomach, I reckon; slips down just as slick as a greased cat through a jint of stove pipe."

"Very happy to be introduced to her, sir; but don't let me interrupt you. Pray proceed."

"I see, yes, squire. Well, old Mrs. Pettibone gin me Dianthy, here, to get applied to. She's a widder woman, and old Doncon Pettibone made ropes of money in the shoe-peg business when he was alive, and I learnt the business with him, so yew diallecter that naturally I liked the gal, and the old lady gin consent: so yew'll pronounce the ceremony, yew money's ready."

"So you wish to get married, eh?" queried the Alderman, willing to spend a few moments' leisure in conversation; "may I venture to ask what induces you to break through a bachelor's life?"

"Sartin, squire, sartin. Yew see, sartin. Who ever hear'n tell of a bachelor chippin' bird or a bachelor bob-link? I reckon nobody has. And then ain't 'doubt' kinder natural? Ain't double ropes, and double mornin' glories, and the double pears the pooyest, and don't every body like 'em better than single ones? The amount is, nature teaches it, squire, clear thro' the program, beginning with the rolls and leaving off with the apple blossom."

"Very true, my good sir; a very philosophical view of the subject.—(Turning to the lady.) And you, madam, have you given this subject the attention it merits?"

"Never mind her, squire; jest let me settle that sir business. Taint no kinder use to trouble yew bowels about her. Jest yew fetch out yew books and fire away."

The ceremony was soon performed. Our "reform" Alderman has carried out his duty, and a two dollar bill was duly placed in his palm by the now duly wedded. After he had congratulated the pair, and wished them success, Jonathan exclaimed:

"Squire, yew'r a reg'lar trump, yew are; and if yew ever come to Lynas yew'll find a stoppin' place with me, and a rumbling welcome. But, squire, and Jonathan facetiously inserted his forefinger in the region of the Alderman's ribs—"I'm done with one-horse bedsteads, I am."—N. Y. Jour. Com.

Benevolence.—We notice that Bell's Life in London, and the Sporting Life, under their calendar of "Fights to Come," both enter Hoonan under the title of the Benevolence Boy. That sobriquet is, therefore, fixed, and the 16th of April will decide whether it will stand forever on the roll of fame among the names of the fistie champions of England. Benevolence is the name of a town in California where Hoonan worked, and received his title in honor of a beautiful girl, the daughter of General Vallejo, who was buried upon its topmost hill. What a contrast to her gentle spirit will be the fierce scene enacted near London, between Hoonan and Tom Sayers, on the 16th of April!—Wilke's Spirit.

Kindness of a Dog.—A son of Mr. Devons, of Hartford, Conn., broke through the ice, and would have been drowned but for a Newfoundland dog, which caught him by the collar and held him up till assistance came. Afterwards, the dog escorted him home, which, considering that he was a stranger dog, and had no previous acquaintance with the lad, was considered an extremely disinterested act.

Golden Bedstead.—The golden bedstead lately presented to the Queen by an Indian potentate, has been exhibited at the conversations of the Great Western Literary Society. It excited very great interest and attention, and was as much admired for the beauty of its workmanship as for its intrinsic value. The bedstead and carpet on which it stands, are valued at nearly seven hundred thousand dollars.

A Constant Nap.—An Oxford scholar, calling early one morning on another, thus in his own words, says:

"Jest, are you asleep?"

"Because I want to borrow half a crown of you."

"Then I am asleep."

Right and Libellous of the King.—To keep late hours and pay the wife's debts.

A young lady who waits impatiently her wedding day may be expected of mania!

## Drawing Jurors.

The law requires that the Commissioners of every county in the Commonwealth shall keep a wheel for the purpose of containing the names of jurors for the courts of the respective counties. This wheel is something like an ordinary churn, used by every farmer, with the exception that it is not more than one-third as large, and the door is fastened by a lock instead of a hook.

At least thirty days previous to the first term of the Court of Common Pleas, of each year, the Sheriff and at least two of the County Commissioners are required to meet at the County Seat, and thereupon proceed with due diligence to select from the taxable citizens of said county a sufficient number of sober, intelligent and judicious persons to serve as jurors in the several Courts, which shall be required to be held during the year. But before they can enter upon said duties, the Sheriff and Commissioners are severally required to take the following oath, which must be administered by some person legally authorized to do so:

"You and each of you do swear (or affirm) that you will use your utmost endeavors and diligence in making an impartial selection of competent persons for jurors during the ensuing year, and that you will not suffer partiality, favor, affection, hatred, malice, or ill-will, in any case or respect whatever, to influence you in the selecting, drawing or returning of jurors; but that you will act with respect to each person to the true intent and meaning of the Acts of Assembly in such case made and provided."

They then proceed to write the names of such persons as they may select to act as jurors, upon separate and small slips of paper, together with their names, occupations and places of abode. These slips are then carefully rolled or folded up so that what is written thereon is not visible, (except by unfolding,) and the same are then deposited in this wheel. When they have thus selected a sufficient number of names, the wheel is locked up by the Sheriff; and in order to make it still more secure, or rather, that its being opened might be readily detected, strips of paper are fastened across the door with sealing wax, and upon which are written the signatures of the Sheriff and Commissioners. The law requires that the Sheriff shall retain possession of the key, and the Commissioners the wheel itself. Neither the Sheriff nor Commissioners are allowed to open the wheel except at such times as the law or the Court may direct under the penalty of a forfeiture to the use of the county of a sum not exceeding five hundred dollars at the discretion of the Court. If at any time the names in the wheel should be exhausted before the end of the year, the Court may order a new selection of persons.

At each term of the Court the Judges issue a precept to the Prothonotary and Clerk, directing them to issue a writ, which is called a venire, commanding the Sheriff and Commissioners to draw from the wheel the number of jurors that may be needed for the next succeeding term of Court. Upon the receipt of the writ, the Sheriff and Commissioners open the wheel and proceed to draw from the same the names of the jurors. The first twenty-four names drawn constitute the Grand Jury. The next thirty-six names constitute the traverse Jury for the first week; and the next thirty-six for the second week, &c. A list of the jurors thus drawn is certified to the Clerk and Prothonotary, who enter them upon their respective dockets. The Sheriff is required to summon each juror, for which he is allowed by law twenty-five cents on each name.

The Oyer and Terminer is the Court in which a few of the highest criminal offences are tried, to wit: Murder, Arson, Rape, Burglary and Robbery. The Clerk having deposited the names of the Traverse Jurors (which are written on small strips of paper, and so rolled or folded up as to conceal the name), in a small box which is called the "Jury Box," when a jury is required, the clerk opens the box and draws from it a single paper, and unfolding the same, announces aloud the name which is written thereon. The juror, answering, comes forward to a part of the room provided for the jury to sit. The Clerk then inquires of the prisoner to be tried whether or not he challenges the juror. If he does, the juror steps aside, and another is called. If the juror should not be challenged by the prisoner, and the Commonwealth does not challenge for cause, the juror is sworn to try the case and takes his seat. He is considered the foreman of the jury. Thus they proceed until a full jury (twelve men) is obtained. The prisoner is allowed twenty pre-arrest challenges, and as many more as he can show cause for. The Commonwealth can challenge only for cause. In this Court each juror is sworn separately, nor are they allowed to separate until the case is fully tried and verdict rendered, except by special agreement.

The manner of empanelling the jurors in the two Courts of Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas is much the same. The Quarter Sessions try all the criminal cases except those triable in the Oyer and Terminer. The Common Pleas try all civil cases. The Clerk calls the names of twelve jurors, which are taken down upon a slip of paper and handed to the parties for their challenges. When a juror is challenged another is called to fill his place. After the challenges are exhausted the jurors are all sworn together. In the Quarter Sessions, when trying felonies, the Commonwealth has no challenges except for cause; but the defendant has four peremptory challenges.

gave. In the Common Pleas, each party has four peremptory challenges.

The Plan to Remove John Brown. The idea of an extensive combination to remove John Brown has been ridiculed by the Republican and other journals, and the prompt and vigorous prosecutions of those who were the subject of much affected merriment. It is now turned out that, beyond all doubt, a combination existed of sufficient magnitude to warrant the steps which were taken by the Governor, and that it is owing to his decided and thorough performance of his duty that the most dangerous and formidable insurrectionist in the United States did not escape the just penalty of his crimes. Andrew Hunter, Esq., who prosecuted Brown and his followers, delivered an address at Richmond, a few evenings ago, in the Hall of the House of Delegates, and the dispatch gives a sketch of it, from which we copy as follows:

As an evidence of the completeness of the system of espionage adopted, Mr. H. said that one of the spies in the employment of Virginia repeatedly slept in the bed with John Brown, Jr., and watched all his movements concerning his father. None who knew Mr. Hunter will be likely to question the soundness of his judgment any more than the integrity of his character. He says that the report of five hundred men being organized in the mountains was first given by a member of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, and afterwards so confirmed as to leave no doubt of the fact. The spies reported the organization, and Mr. Hunter was enabled to find it out within forty-eight hours after the intended rescue was given up. It is remarkable that it was then, for the first time, that John Brown agreed to see his wife! When she first proposed to come his language was: "For God's sake, do not come here!" It will be remembered that, at last, John Brown himself admitted that there had been a plan for his rescue, and that he had only been given up on account of the overwhelming amount of military force which was concentrated at and about Charlestown.

Terrible Struggle for Life.—On the 13th December, Mr. Justus Boboe left Pine river for Elk Rapids, in a small boat, with his family and household effects. His family consisted of his wife and two children—the eldest daughter of eight years, and the youngest an infant of two years. When out but a short distance upon the river, they encountered a severe gale, which capsize the boat, and the little daughter, amid cries of help, sunk to rise no more.

The mother and husband clung to the boat, succeeded in righting it, and were again capsize. The mother, with the child in her arms, clung to the boat until her hands became stiff with cold, and she was obliged to relinquish her grasp. She then took her child in her arms, seizing it by the calf of the leg, and succeeded, with the aid of her husband, in reaching the shore, but to gasp once or twice. The child was dead.

The mother and child were buried in one grave. The body of the little daughter was not recovered. Mr. Boboe arrived at Elk Rapids by rail.

The General Convention of the Republican party is to be held at Chicago, on the 13th of June next. This location is most strikingly indicative of the sectionalism and abolition tendencies of that party. Taking the evidence of the Republican press for judgment, there is no such abolition hold in the North. But a few weeks ago two general Abolition Conventions were held in that city, and nowhere was the sympathy for John Brown in his work for forcibly abolishing slavery in the States of the Union more intensely manifested. During the discussion attending the location of the Theological Seminary for the Northwest, by the Old School Presbyterian church, the Republican press of this State pronounced Chicago as the hotbed of Abolitionism. Most appropriately, then, has the place been chosen for the Republican Convention. In no other location would that party be received with a more lively sympathy.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The Reaction.—An election for mayor, &c., held in Huron City, Michigan, having resulted in the total rout of the Republicans, the Port Huron Commercial of the 12th inst. says:

It is thus our people have rebuked the John Brown fanatics. It is thus they have rebuked the factious spirit now being exhibited in Congress by the leaders of the Republican party.

A Garbled Extract.—The New York Tribune stated some time ago that a slaveholder named Edward Reynolds, residing near But Air Md., was so well pleased with Hopper's book that he had written for a copy, and wished to do all he could to circulate it. Mr. Reynolds replies by saying, through the But Air Agis, that the Tribune villainously misrepresents him, and by a "garbled extract" from an indignant letter written against the circulation of that "bloody work," has made him say what he never would say while he has his senses.

To Make Hard Soap of Soft.—Heat the soap and add common salt, a little at a time. Take out a little occasionally and try it by cooking in a dish—when sufficiently salted, a thick scum will rise to the surface. Allow it to cool in tubs; some liquid will settle at the bottom, but the greater part will be hard, and can be cut into bars and dried. It improves by age and drying. Germantown Telegraph.

Kicked Out.—Miss Helen M. Dresser, the beautiful young girl who lectures on Mormonism, has been ejected from a hotel in Shelbyville, Tenn., by the landlord. Her agent, the renowned Mr. Smith, was kicked out at the same time. They ordered two rooms, but the landlord discovered that they occupied but one—hence the kicking out.

The Charleston Convention for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President, will be the eighth National Democratic Assembly which has convened for that purpose, under the present organization. The first Democratic National Convention was held at Baltimore, in 1828, and nominated General Jackson for president, and Martin Van Buren for Vice President.

The lady whose sleep was broken has had it mended.



Money "Tight" at Washington  
correspondent of one of the New York  
papers says: "Washington City  
has a cloud look peculiarly. I am told  
no merchant can get \$500 from a  
bank here, for the very simple reason  
the banks haven't got any more.  
The banks have invested in Post Office  
drafts, and there is no appropriation  
until there is a Speaker. But money  
is scarce here is undeniably true.  
Everybody that wants it has more  
the usual difficulty in getting it.  
I said that Glossbrenner, the Sergeant  
at arms, has advanced members the  
sum of \$500,000, expecting that he would

The Speaker can sign warrants for the \$20,000 have broke him, and shows a blank face and an empty pail to all applicants. But this is one about the tightness of money w may be remarked as a sign of times."

A petition humorously signed has been presented to the Legislature, praying for the passage of an act to prevent free negroes from coming to this State from the South.

We know very few articles we bear a more appropriate name "Burning Fluid." Scarcely a passes without its burning someone and generally to death.

The Duane M. F. church, in York built in 1797, was closed, in

**Special Notices.**

DR. JOOPLAND'S CELEBRATED  
MAN BITTERS, prepared by Dr. C. M.  
MAN & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., will effec-  
tually cure Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia,  
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of  
Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a  
deranged Liver or Stomach, such as Consti-  
pation, Headache, Dropsy, Jaundice, Bil-  
linary Piles, Fluxes of Blood to the  
Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-  
burn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight  
about the Stomach, Frequent Urination,  
Sinking or Throbbing at the Base of the

Head, Harried and Difficult Breathing, Suffering from the Spring at the Heart, Choking or choking fits, Sensations when in a lying posture, Diminution when sitting, Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Stomach, Indigestion, Flatulency, of the Stomach, Spiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Face, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Throat, &c., Pain in the Head, Burning in the Head, Constant Imagining of Evil, and great Dejection. These Bitters are sold at 75 cents per bottle by druggists and dealers in medicines where. A. D. BRUNNEN, Agent, Gettysburg, Pa. Jan. 28. 4m

**FITS? WHY PROMINENT.**—For a long time there was a paragraph making its way weekly appearance in our Columns, with the brief, but emphatic words, "Fit Cases, Fit Cases, Fit Cases." It is a dire captation, and it goes to the benevolent and to the merciful, not so sympathetic in the sorrows of others. Some persons are shocked at any indication of disease, and are even thrown into nervousness on witnessing a horse or a cow always liable to be pained by a fit. It is always a trouble to look disease and even death in the face.

calmness, and especially take every opportunity for alleviating disease. Viewed in this light, the advertisements of S. B. Hance, of 108 E. Second St., Little Rock, Mo., possess a certain interest, and the value of any or all suffering from Epilepsy, Pleurisy, or Fits of kind, should feel it a pleasure to catch or to advertize, and originate some other way send one to the afflicted of the great value of his medicine. His can be sent by mail, or by express by mail. Price, \$3 per box. Two boxes, \$6. Sent by mail. Jan. 23, 1892.

**THE CLARK'S CATHARTIC REMEDY FOR**  
**JAMES CLARK'S CATAPLASM PAIN EXPELLER**  
prepared from a prescription by Sir J. M. D., Physician Extraordinary to the Emperor of Russia, is a safe and sound remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions, from any cause whatever, and is equally efficacious in relieving anything hurtful to the constitution. To speak laudably is peculiarly suited. It works so short time, being on the monthly period regularity.

These Pills have never been known without the directions on 34 pages of paper for each particular get a pamphlet for further particulars.

agreed.  
N. B. - \$4 and 4 postage stamps enclosed.  
and a qualified agent, will take a bottle  
containing over 50 pills for return of mail.  
T. W. Dwyer & Son, Wholesale Agents,  
Philadelphia, 13, D. B. Church, Gettysburg,  
June 13, '99.

**MARRIED.**

On Tuesday morning last, at St. John's  
Church, Emmitsburg, by the Rev. J.  
Mr. HARRY J. McILVAIN, of Longview,  
Ranages, (capital of this county) to  
Miss LUCY DAVEN, of Emmitsburg.

Our best wishes attend the newly  
wedded pair, for their kind remembrance  
and happy pair. May their happiness be  
complete as matrimonial joys can make it.  
The sweets of married life never be marred  
by disappointments and reproofs, and when  
with his "wrinkled forehead" overtakes them  
their youthful vows remain as pure and fresh  
in the morning of their setting out.

On the 26th inst., by the Rev. Jacob Z.  
Mr. J. H. BUTT, of Butler township,  
to Miss MARY SPOONKLEER, of Emmitsburg.

On the 10th inst., by the Rev. W. E. Kres-  
Nelson, pastor, of Martinsburg, Va.,  
to Miss MARY SPOONKLEER, of Emmitsburg.

On the 10th inst., at the Congregational

On the 12th inst., by Rev. J. Harper  
CHIEF GRAYSON, of this county, to  
LIZZIE GRAYSON, of Shipshewer  
On the 18th inst., by Rev. W. S. Hooper,  
later of Christ Church, Petersburg,  
HERLIQHT, of Iowa City, Iowa, to Miss  
II, second daughter of Joseph Taylor,  
the former  
On the 19th inst., by Rev. J. Sechrist,  
HENRY YOUNG to Mrs. LYDIA BEAR,  
of Adams county.  
On the 22d inst., by the same, Mr.  
GEORGE C. Small county, Md., to Miss  
STONEBERRY, of Adams county.  
On the 26th inst., by Rev. G. Berkstrom,  
MARGARET FREEDY to Miss RUTH A. TA  
On the 27th inst., at the residence of

**DIED.**  
On the 14th inst. of JOHN WATKINS, aged 60 years, of Dundee, Scotland, who was married to Miss OLIVIE E. MORRISON, of Dundeeville.  
The funeral will be held on Monday, the 15th inst., at 10 o'clock, from the residence of the deceased, at Dundee, Scotland, to the Dundee cemetery.  
The funeral will be held on Monday, the 15th inst., at 10 o'clock, from the residence of the deceased, at Dundee, Scotland, to the Dundee cemetery.  
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**The**



[illegible]

eks both pass through the farm. The farm  
a large body of choice timber and also of  
meadow. The farm will be sold entire or  
in parcels, as may best suit purchasers. The  
land, embracing about 70 acres, will be  
sold separately, entire or in lots to suit.  
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A.M.,  
said day, when attendance will be given and  
as made known by  
JAMES H. MARSHALL

THE COURT—J. G. WOLF, Clerk.  
Jan. 9, 1860. 18

**Public Sale.**

THE Subscriber, Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES BLACK, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased, in Cumberland township, Adams county, within one mile of Horner's Mill, on Sunday, the 28th day of February next, the following Personal Property, viz:—  
1 Mare, 4 good Cows, 1 Sow and Pig; 1 Horse Wagon, Carriage, Corn Ploughs, 200, Winnowing Mill, Wheelbarrow, Churn, Hay Carriage, Cutting Box, and a variety of other articles.

Other turning articles. Also, Household Furniture, such as Beds and Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Secretary, Ten-plate Stove and Pipe, Hathaway Cook Stove and Fixtures, Carpeting, Case of Drawers, Stands, Ironing, Meat Vessels, Barrels, &c., a quantity of Iron, Flour and Cloverseed. Also, one of Key's Bee Hives, with an Individual Right—

to the Patent right of the same for Cumber-  
d township.  
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.,  
said day, when attendance will be given and

made known by  
FREDERICK DIEHL, Executor.  
The undersigned will sell at private sale, at  
his residence, in Franklin township, \$5,000  
of quality Oak Lap Shingles.  
FREDERICK DIEHL.  
an. 27, 1860. 1s

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**Register's Notice.**  
NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and  
other persons concerned that the Admin-  
istrators of the estate of the late John A. Spangler  
are presented at the Orphan's Court of Adams  
county for confirmation and allowance, on  
the 21st of February next, at 10 o'clock,  
a.m., viz:  
1st, The second and final account of Peter  
Spalmuth (or John), and Abraham Spangler,  
administrators of all and singular the goods

chattels, rights and credits which were of an Stallsmith, late of Strabran township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

90. The first and final account of Jonathan Forest, Administrator de bonis non, of Polly Hop, late of Germany township, deceased.

10. Account of Wm. Hildebrand, Administrator testamento suoxo of John Bowman, deceased, as settled by Bernard Hildebrand and A. S. Hildebrand, Administrators of Wm. Hildebrand, deceased.

11. The first account of Hamilton Everett, Testamentary Trustee of Jane Fisher, under the will of Thomas Leech, deceased.

72. The first and final account of Peter. 11th, Administrator of the estate of Mary Cook, late of the township of Mount Pleasant, deceased.

73. The account of Samuel Linah, Administrator of the estate of Thomas Linah, deceased.

ZACHARIAH MYERS, Register.

Register's Office, Gettysburg, Jan. 23, 1860.

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**Notice.**

ALICE, undersigned, Auditor appointed by the  
Orphan's Court of Adams county, to make  
distribution of the balance remaining in the  
Estate of JONAS B. DANKER, Executor of the last  
will and testament of ISAAC RIDDLEMOSE, late  
of Holters town ship, Adams county, deceased,  
in and among the parties legally entitled to the  
same, hereby gives notice that he will attend to  
his duties of his appointment at his office, in  
Holtersburg, on Thursday the 6th day of February  
A. D. at 10 o'clock, A. M. when and where all

**Notice.**  
WHEREAS, Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, to report distribution among creditors of the estate of JAMES BLACK, deceased, has received from JOHN CHRISTIAN, Assignee of JOHN CHRISTIAN, upon their first assignments, will six to discharge the duties of his appointment, on Wednesday, the 6th day of February next, at 10 o'clock, at the City of St. Louis, in the County of St. Louis, Missouri, and where all persons interested by or against the said estate, are requested to appear and attend. WM. McCLELLAN, Auditor.  
Jan. 16, 1860.

**Notice.**  
JAMES BLACK'S ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of James Black, of Cumberland township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, and he having taken the oath of office, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them for settlement, on or before the 1st day of February next. J. KIRKPATRICK, Executor.

Jan. 2, 1890. 6t

*Knickerbocker.*

**Notice.**

JOHN BOBMITZ'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John Bobbitt, late of Hamilton township, Adams county, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted the undersigned, who is the first named residing in Paradise township, York county, and the last named in the third of Hamilton township, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted for such debts as require immediate payment, and standing against the same to present their papers and claims for settlement.

JOHN FENNER, Administrator.  
SUSANNA BOBMITZ, Adm'x.

Jan. 9, 1890. 5t

**Notice to Farmers.**

**000,000 BUSHEL CHAFF VASTLY**  
The highest market price for chaff has been paid for

The large yellow Warehouse, west end of  
 the Quay, Plaster, Salt, &c. and a large  
 stock of selected stock of  
 on hand for sale  
 FRANK  
 New Oxford, Oct. 7, 1855.

**Good and Cheap**  
 THE undersigned, would inform his friends  
 and the public generally, that he has  
**CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS** in all  
 branches at his establishment, in the Mid-  
 dle Street, (near the post-office), and  
 he has on hand a large stock of  
 is prepared to put up to order, whatever  
 he desired in his line, viz., **Highway**  
**Boat-body Carriages, Fallings,**  
**Rockers, and Constables,**  
**Wheeled Wagons, With**  
**any other kind of good material, can**

[illegible]



















